

North Side or South Side, Right Side or Wrong Side, All Were 'Off-Side'; Fine \$1

Essex Market Court Judge Finds One-Sided
Way of Meeting the Omni-Sided Pleas
of Offending East Side Peddlers.

"There are many sides to the vocation of peddling," was the verdict at Essex Market Court when a trio came before Judge Nolan. "INSIDE WAS NOT OUTSIDE" charged with violation of the city ordinances. First came Solomon Rolis.

"Are you guilty or not guilty of the charge?" asked Court Officer Creedan. "I don't care," announced Solo-

mon cheerfully. "I'll leave it to the Judge."

His Honor smiled and Solomon beamed.

"Well, since you are so obliging, I'll let you off easy. One dollar."

"Thank you, Your Honor. That orrize," agreed Solomon.

Next came a defendant charged with blocking a hydrant with his pushcart. After some geometric evidence, it was decided that he "had his pushcart spiral to the hydrant."

with the cart outside the hydrant and the defendant inside the cart. The interpreter explained that the defendant was not in the cart itself but between hydrant and cart.

But the final case was even more bewildering.

Nathan Blumenfeld was peddling on the wrong side of the street.

"Were you on the north side of the street?" asked His Honor.

"No, on the right side."

"I mean, were you on the wrong side of the street, as the policeman complains?"

"No, on the other side."

"There seems to be a many-sided difficulty to-day," declared Judge Nolan. "There are the north side, the south side, the right side, the wrong side, outside and inside. However, there are two sides to this case and you are on the wrong side. One dollar."

For some time the influence of the end of the war and the ascendancy of the dove of peace has been felt in Essex Market Court. But of all the peace-makers, Assistant District Attorney Driscoll, according to the expression of the day, "carries off the platinum derby" as first prize.

It was certain that when Abe Meltzer was earning \$12 a week and giving his wife \$16, he was either a remarkable financier or a model husband. The latter designation was scorned by friend wife and her two sons by her first husband.

"Sometimes he gives me \$16, sometimes more," she asserted.

Investigation then proved that the family cash box was further augmented by a donation of \$10 weekly from the elder son. In other words, Mrs. Meltzer was in financial clover. She admitted it herself.

"Well, what is the trouble, then?" asked Mr. Driscoll in the complaint room.

"All the time he fights," declared the wife.

"All the time," echoed son No. 1.

"You said it," reaffirmed son No. 2. "Just what does he do?"

"Every pay day he starts a scrap."

It seemed that when the fateful Wednesday came, Abe was not only willing to contribute his wages but added a little more from the reserve. But for that bounty he evidently considered that he was privileged to have a little excitement within the household. The evidence was to the effect that he not only threw the soup in the sink, as a matter of habit, but also, even in these days of milk famine, decorated the floor and walls with the product of the gentle cow.

"Now, this will never do," asserted Mr. Driscoll.

There followed an irrefutable argu-

ment for domestic tranquility that made husband and wife weep. Even the two sons, who were leaders in the movement for "bringing up father," became sheepish. Certain personal details of the household were then admitted satisfactorily.

"Now, shake hands," urged Mr. Driscoll.

The pair obeyed.

"Now, shake hands with your step-father," the boys were ordered.

Three minutes later father and mother, accompanied by sons Nos. 1 and 2, left the court with the firm belief that there was no place like home—as long as father allowed the milk to remain in the pitcher.

Mr. Driscoll beamed.

"How does he do it?" asked the spectators.

But, after all, perhaps it was only because his hands were cold.

The fact that Charles Taylor of Corona was late in getting to work two days in succession caused him a lot of trouble both on an Avenue B trolley and also in Essex Market Court before Judge Nolan.

The officer arrested him on a charge of putting his hands in a girl's pocket with the intention of relieving her of the contents.

"How about it, Charles?"

"Well, Your Honor, I was late to work yesterday," began the defendant.

"Yes. And to-day I was late again. I got mixed up in two lines of trolley cars and got on the wrong car. Such was the defense.

"Did you attempt to pick the girl's pocket?"

"I did not. I couldn't do it."

"Why not?"

"Look at my fingers."

Charles then held up his fingers for the scrutiny of the Judge and asserted that, not being flexible, they were not the right kind of fingers for successful purse-lifting.

But His Honor thought otherwise.

EXTRA SESSION THREAT.

Missouri Demands Action on Wheat Guarantee Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—Effort to pull the Wheat Guarantee Bill out of the legislative tangle in the House was made yesterday by Representative Thomas L. Rubey of Missouri. He introduced a resolution calling on the Rules Committee to report a special rule providing immediate consideration of the measure.

"It is as important to keep our guarantee with the farmers on the wheat proposition," said Mr. Rubey, "as it is to pay for the Liberty bonds. If this Congress does not pass the necessary legislation to enable the Government to keep its pledge it is my intention to ask the President to call an extra session at once."

ASSEMBLYMEN ATTACK "GOUGING" BY LANDLORDS

Special Committee May Be Named to Investigate the Situation in Manhattan and Kings.

Landlords in New York were accused of profiteering at the expense of tenants during a debate in the Assembly to-night on the resolution of Assemblyman M. M. Fortis, Democrat of the Bronx, calling upon Gov. Smith's Reconstruction Commission to go "gunning" for the landlords.

"I don't believe that we need Socialism," said Fortis, "but people all over my district have been coming to me and declaring they are driving us into the Socialist camps unless you people in the Legislature do something to keep down the rents."

Brooklyn Assemblymen joined in a demand that the resolution be amended so that "rent gougers" in Kings, as they called them, be called before the Reconstruction Commission.

Republican Leader Adler suggested that instead of calling for an inquiry by the Reconstruction Commission, the power of which is questioned, the resolution be referred to the Ways and Means Committee.

"I promise you the committee will give serious consideration to the rent problem," said Adler.

It is deemed probable that a special legislative committee may be created to consider the subject.

Say Negro in Army Garb Aided Window Smashing Theft.

Three negroes, one said to have been in army uniform, walked up to the window of Jacob Braunstein's jewelry store, No. 2767 Third Avenue, the Bronx, at 9:30 o'clock last night. One threw a brick through the win-

dow. A second gathered all the gems he could reach. Then all three ran down 14th Street, with Braunstein, his son, 146, sixteen, and a gathering crowd at their heels. The three thieves outran their pursuers, and Mr. Braunstein notified the Alexander Avenue Police Station. He said jewelry worth \$425 had been taken.

Can You Fill the Job?

A quick acting liver—creating good bile—to aid digestion—is the very spring of life and lasting youth for the body.

You need R & G Pills, containing podophyllum for the liver, and its allied laxatives for action upon the bowels.

Get Rid of Pimples, Sallow Skin, Circles Under the Eyes, Bad Breath, Headaches, Constipation.

Use R & G Pills at once—as a prevention—and do not wait till your face breaks out in pimples—or you have a headache, arising from poisons in your blood—a sick stomach and constipated bowels.

Shall you keep your job when you have lost it or hunt for another after you have lost it?



Break a Cold In Few Hours

First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves the cold and gripe misery—Don't stay stuffed up!

Relief comes instantly.

A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dizziness, fever,

ishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine—Adet.

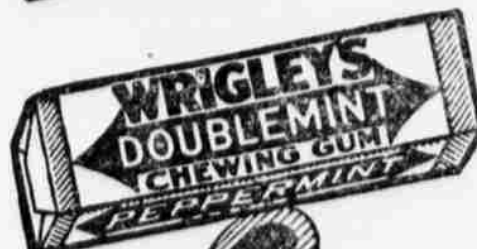
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beneficial
refreshment
possible
to get.

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Flavor
Lasts

Sleep is the Body's Building-up Time

ONLY deep, sound sleep can restore the energy spent in your day's work.

You can't get this kind of sleep in a wooden bed that creaks and groans every time you move in it. Or a metal bed that rattles and sways. Or on a spring that sags—does not support the body.

People who know the facts are going beyond the mere looks of a bed, and asking about sleeping quality.

There isn't anybody anywhere but will sleep better in a Simmons Metal Bed and Slumber King Spring.

THE Simmons Metal Bed is *noiseless*. Its locks firm at the corners. The corner locks are made of pressed steel—have much longer bearing surfaces than the average—fit true and snug—not a crack, rattle, or feeling of unsteadiness.

It is perfectly rigid—feels and moves like one solid piece.

The Simmons Pressed Steel Corner Locks are protected by basic patents. They are the most fundamental inventions of modern bed manufacturing—exclusive with Simmons, not to be duplicated or imitated.

And these patented corner locks have made possible the *Three-piece Bed*—the new Simmons idea—the spring forming a single unit with the side rails.

IF you want the most relaxing and constructive sleep anyone can get, you'll find it in a Simmons *Twin Bed*.

Everywhere people of refinement are learning that there's nothing like a separate bed for promoting perfect rest and good health.

This advanced thought about sleep has long been a Simmons speciality. They are pioneer makers of Twin Beds. There is nowhere a showing of Twin Beds equal to those produced by Simmons Company.

AND now as to the *Spring* of your bed.

If you are to sleep well, you must have a *good spring*—make no mistake about that.

A spring that lies flat—taut, but resilient.

A spring that does not sag or grow slack with wear.

A spring that fits four-square and firm on the bed—does not squeak, rattle or knock.

A spring that conforms to the contours of the

body, but supports its weight in any sleeping position.

A Simmons Spring really *does* what you want your bed spring to do.

It invites every nerve and muscle to *relax*—promotes sound, restful sleep.

It is scientifically designed—sturdily built—beautifully finished, no loose ends or rough corners to tear the bedding.

Where your ordinary spring is made of tinned fabric—a Simmons Fabric Spring is *electroplated*, will not rust or stain the bed-clothes or mattress.

IF you believe with us that a bed is made to *sleep in*—you will be glad to know Simmons Springs.

You can identify them by the Simmons Company name displayed on the end rail of each spring.

Not all furniture dealers carry Simmons Springs—but you *will* find them in the stores of leading merchants.

They will cost you little, if any, more than an ordinary spring.

If you do not know the Simmons merchants in this section, we shall be glad to send you their names.

San Francisco, Cal. Newark, N. J.
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SIMMONS COMPANY
Kenosha, Wisconsin

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SIMMONS BEDS

Built for Sleep